**Cross Country**

I came to school. I was scared but nervous because it was the Cross Country. Meg was so nervous and excited that she wrote a little poem how she felt.

When we got to the field it was crowded with schools. We had to wait quite a while until it started.

First it was year six boys. Mr Heaphy would tell them where they are going to run. They had to run 2.5 km. It took quite a while for them to run past the finish line.

Next were the year six girls. They had to run the same track. I thought it looked like a very long way. Finally someone came past the finish line. Everyone was screaming and yelling saying “go-go!” Georgie didn’t have to do the cross country because her leg was sore.

Then there were the year five boys. They stood on the start line, and then Mr Heaphy banged the wood. Then some people came coming past the finish line, everyone was shouting and screaming saying “go-go!”

Next were the year five girls. They went to the start line. The wood smashed together, and they were off. It was a long wait until it was the year fours turn. We saw them run across the field. They looked like they were very puffed. After that, we waited for them to come pass the finish line. I was afraid because it was soon the year fours turn.

The year four boys went to the start line. There were some more girls coming across the finish. Mr Heaphy banged the wood together and they were off into the paddock. It wasn’t that long until they were back at the finish line. I didn’t think I could run that fast.

It was the year four girls turn next. I was so excited. We went to the start line. Mr Heaphy showed us were to go. I thought when I finished I would be absolutely puffed. The wood smashed together and I ran out into the paddock. We had to jump over a hay bail and into a forest. I nearly tripped over a twig. I was close to the finish line. I ran as fast as I could, I finally finished. Mrs Sutherland and Mrs Groundwater would give you a drink of water and a barley sugar if you wanted one.

It was the year three boys turn next. I didn’t see all their race but I’m sure they went very well.

The year ones and twos ran on the field, not where the other years did. Everyone was cheering and shouting saying “go-go-go-go-go!!”

The certificates were handed out at the end of the day, Jessica got a certificate to go to the South Canterbury cross country. Meg and Freddie got reserves to go to the South Canterbury cross country. That means if someone is sick they can take their place. Meg thought she was first reserve, but she was actually second reserve, so she didn’t get to go to the South Canterbury Cross Country.

After that some people got to go home. Georgie and I got to go home too.

The Cross Country was fun and exhausting. Next time I am going to try to get into the South Canterbury Cross Country.

By Rose